

den, Wylie, Moore, J. M. Brise and McAllilly.

Twenty years have passed since the war made its last rugged track over these quiet fields, and the actors in its scenes are fast passing away. A few years ago tidings of the death of our own grand old commander, Gen. Lee, sped from hamlet to hamlet and a wail swept over the length and the breadth of our Southland, which was not without response from the North. But the other day the great champion of the Union, Gen. Grant, laid himself down to die and passed quietly to his eternal rest. The flags are at half-mast all over this broad land and the nation mourns.

None knew better the value of his services to his cause than those who contended with him, and none can heartily sympathize with the veterans of the "Army of the Potomac," their tributes of respect to the memory of their greatest chieftain than their old antagonists, the survivors of the "Army of Northern Virginia."

Twenty years of peace have reigned over this field, and we, the survivors of that stalwart band of 1862, a squad of gray-haired men, I may say the mutilated remnant of a noble regiment, have met here under the walls of Richmond, that long sought goal of our opponents, here on the soil of Virginia, that Virginia which took an equally noble part in framing our grand institutions of liberty, and in our effort to maintain them. We revere her for giving us Washington and Jefferson, Madison and Henry. We love her as the mother of Lee and Jackson, Stuart and Hill, and each and every one of us, individually and collectively, hold her ever in grateful admiration for the heroic courage and pure womanly tenderness of her fair daughters. Time, place and circumstance open up the floodgates of memory, and we are engulfed in a maelstrom of reminiscences and confused, conflicting emotions beyond the power of human language or human art to depict. And yet, on looking back upon it as a whole, this great mass of experiences and recollections, this past of those who engaged in rebellion, so called, because they resisted the exercise of unlawful power by government, containing, as it does, every shade and grade of emotion from the most radiant and warmest sunshine of hope and success to the blackness of despair and the chill of death, there is above and beneath, in front and rear, and on either flank, completely encircling it, a halo of glory as steady as the light of truth itself. Uncompromising tenacity to principle and honest, straightforward support of it, and reliance on it, contempt, perhaps of the cold, practical advantages of diplomacy, characterize this past and constitute the center around which its wheel of fortune revolved, shedding a glow over its passage alike through sunshine and through storm.

The following letters are a part of the archives of the Sixth Regiment Survivors' Association. Although I have not Gen. Bratton's consent for their publication, they are so intimately connected with the subject of Gen. Bratton's address that I furnish them for publication.

JAMES H. RION,
Chairman Executive Committee.

Camp Near Fair Oaks, Va.,
June 9, 1862.

Col. Bratton, 6th S. C. Volunteers:
Sir—On the evening of May 31 the regiment under your command, being one of those opposed to the brigade under command of Col. J. H. Hobart Ward, 38th New York Volunteers, (to whose command I have the honor to belong), were, unfortunately for you, severely wounded and came under my charge.

On that occasion you placed in my charge for safe keeping your watch, and now, being in a place of safety, I have the honor, through Gen. P. Kearney, commanding this division, to return the same, and with the hope that your wound, though severe, may not prove fatal.

I remain with sincere sympathy, most respectfully your obedient servant,
B. GESNER,
Assistant Surgeon 38th N. Y. V.

Camp Near Fair Oaks, Va.,
June 10, 1862.

Dear Sir: The fortunes of this unnatural war have made you a prisoner, and it was in the hands of one of my regiments, (4th Maine, Col. Walker), that you fell. I take the liberty, in courtesy and good feeling, of putting myself, or friends of the North, at your disposal.

I forward by a special messenger your sword, belt and watch, together with a letter from the surgeon—Dr. Gesner—who attended you, who is an acquaintance of your family at the South.

If, sir, you will permit me the favor, I also place at your call a credit with my bankers, Rigg & Co., Washington, \$200, which may serve you until your own arrangements are made.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,
P. KEARNEY,
Brig.-Gen. Commanding 3d Div. 3d Corps.

Col. Bratton, 6th S. C. Regiment.

Camp Near Fredericksburg, Va.,
January 24, 1863.

General: I beg to recommend Col. John Bratton, commanding the 6th regiment, South Carolina troops, for promotion to the rank of brigadier general.

The superior capacity and constancy in the discharge of his ordinary duties as a colonel would strongly recommend him for advancement, but he merits it more particularly for gallant conduct in battle.

At "Seven Pines" he was one of the leaders in the intrepid and irresistible charge of the 2nd brigade, Longstreet's division, which encountered and beat a greatly superior force of the enemy in four successive combats, driving them two miles from their line of battle.

Throughout the whole action he was conspicuous for skill and courage, coolness and good management.

At the close of the fourth and last encounter he received a very severe wound through the arm and shoulder.

His conduct excited my admiration, and I am happy to perform this rather tardy act of justice. I am, very respectfully,

Your most obedient servant,
R. H. ANDERSON,
Major General Provisional Army.
To Gen. S. Cooper, Adjutant and Inspector-General, Richmond, Va.

Seven Pines Casualties.

The following was once published in the Chester Reporter, and veterans who are getting records in shape request us to republish it:

From the Richmond Dispatch of June 7, 1862, kindly furnished us by Mr. J. K. Coleman, of this place, we get the following list of casualties of the 6th Regiment and Capt. T. C. Beckham's company, of 6th Regiment, in the battle of Seven Pines, May 31, 1862. This list of 5th Regiment is from the official report of Adjutant H. A. Galliard.

Col. John Bratton, wounded in the arm, and missing.

Capt. L. L. Love, assistant commissary sergeant, slightly wounded in the thigh.

Wm. Moore, musician, severely wounded in the leg.

Company A, Capt. G. L. Strait—Killed: Sergt. W. E. Lewis; privates B. F. Backstrom, William Moore, Samuel Miller, W. I. McFadden, T. S. Reid and J. M. Frye; wounded severely, Privates D. S. Dickey (and missing), J. T. Thomas, William Kitchens, Joshua Kitchens, J. P. Nail, W. C. Reid, G. Amzi Brown, Perry Ferguson, J. H. Gaston, John Dunlap, R. J. Massey, L. H. Dye, John McGarity and J. P. Gaston; wounded slightly: Sergt. J. C. Ferguson, Thomas Peden, L. J. McGarity, D. J. Wylie, J. D. Williamson, A. P. Neely, J. J. Nichols, A. Hicklin, William Hughes, R. N. Blanks, W. N. Elder; Lieutenant J. C. McFadden, Sergt. I. N. Whitesides, Private F. Bigham; missing: Private John McGarity; total, killed, wounded and missing, 36.

Company B, Captain John M. White—Killed: Private W. S. F. McFadden, wounded severely: Sergt. J. P. Miller; privates, J. M. Caskey, W. C. Glover, H. Johnson, B. Merritt and B. Niven; wounded slightly: Capt. J. M. Wylie, Junior 2nd Lieutenant I. M. Wylie, Privates, B. F. Baker, James Epps, W. F. Herget, H. Merritt and W. C. Perry; total killed and wounded, 24.

Company C, Captain J. L. Gaston—Killed: Captain J. L. Gaston; Privates Fred Babcock, William Crawford and W. H. Gaston; wounded mortally: Private W. L. McDaniel; seriously: Private Robert Hemphill, S. H. McWalters, H. Morris, J. A. Rader and W. S. Turner; severely, Privates J. F. Barber, W. H. Brawley, J. I. Caldwell, W. J. Cornwell, D. E. Dunlap, S. E. Vannpelt, J. C. Walker and C. S. Wilson; slightly: Lieutenant J. M. Moore, Sergts. J. J. Stringfellow, E. M. Shannon and J. G. Blair; Privates J. D. Boyd, Henry Duffy, A. F. Lindsay, H. McConnell, E. J. McDaniel, J. H. McDaniel, H. M. Elduff, J. C. Peden, J. R. Peay, W. F. Smith and W. T. Farrar; total killed and wounded, 33.

Company G, Capt. J. M. Phinney—Killed: Captain J. M. Phinney, 1st Sergt. J. W. Sloan; Corporal S. T. C. Mack; Privates W. A. Ellison, J. Powell, P. N. Powell, J. J. Weir; severely wounded: Sergt. W. A. Milling; Privates A. W. Ladd, Robert Bankhead, J. G. Boggs, T. T. Williamson, J. A. Seires, J. D. Gilliard, W. M. Melton; slightly wounded: Lieutenant Michael Brice, (Color Sergt. J. W. Rabb, Corporal W. D. McKinstry; Privates R. B. Aiken, Peter Bird, B. F. Boulware, A. Boney, A. C. Fraser, W. H. Jamison, W. T. Hodges, J. Lemon, J. T. McCreight, J. W. McCreight, W. M. Nelson, J. L. Richmond, J. C. Raines and J. A. Wooten; total, killed and wounded, 32.

Company H, Captain W. B. Lyles—Killed: Captain W. Boykin Lyles; Privates Samuel Stevenson, J. B. Warfield; severely wounded: Sergt. R. W. Brice, Privates E. P. Allen, W. R. Counts, J. H. Glenn, W. P. Gray, A. T. Holly, W. W. Hunt, W. H. Kerr; slightly wounded: Sergt. J. T. Bynum, Privates W. Boyce Simonton, J. A. Brice, T. S. Brice, R. M. Cook, J.

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The 6th Regiment went into the battle with 521 men. The total of killed, wounded missing was 228 men.

A Gallant Fairfield Boy Who Sealed His Patriotism With His Blood.

At a salient in the Confederate line near Spotsylvania Court House, occupied by Gen. Edward Johnson, Division of Ewell's Corps, Gen. Grant, having massed his troops at this point, just at daylight on the 12th day of May, 1864, captured this part of Gen. Lee's line of works. The troops in the immediate vicinity having failed to recapture the line at this salient, McGowan's Brigade was brought from another part of the Confederate line, occupied by Gen. A. P. Hill's Corps, early that morning, and at a double quick rushed up the outer works at this point, which is known as "the bloody angle". At this salient, the Confederates were on the left of the angle, and the Federals held the right of the angle, and fired across the traverses. The trenches on the inner side of the works were almost filled with water from recent rains, and the water was crimsoned with blood. This was the place to test the courage of the bravest soldier. At this point the firing was continuous from early in the morning of the 12th until near daylight the next morning. At this angle there were two trees cut down by minnie balls, one about six inches in diameter, and the other an oak tree, which was said by an officer, who afterwards measured it, to be twenty-two inches in diameter. A section of this tree is preserved in Washington, among the relics of the War.

There were instances of conspicuous

bravery displayed on this occasion. Some of them are given by Capt. J. F. Grissom, A. Grubbs, J. F. Joyner, H. McCormick, W. B. Norris, I. R. Sterling, W. M. Young, J. B. Blackledge; total, killed and wounded, 27.

Company I, Captain J. M. Crosby—Killed: none; severely wounded, First Lieutenant William McAllilly, Sergt. H. S. Hardin, Corporal W. M. Corkill, Privates J. W. Brooks, R. M. Duffy, R. I. Duffy, W. R. Kennedy, J. Leopold, S. J. McNinch, James Walker, Andrew Wages, G. W. Wilson; slightly wounded: Sergt. B. M. Neely, Corporal W. J. Davis, Privates J. H. Jagers, T. A. Lipsey, J. A. Lipsey, W. H. Ross; missing: Joseph Leonard; total, wounded and missing, 19.

Company B, 5th Regiment, Captain T. C. Beckham—Killed: none; wounded: Captain T. C. Beckham, Orderly Sergeant W. H. Ragedale, Privates J. W. McCully, W. D. Watson, T. M. Lemons, F. M. Lemons, T. J. Stevenson, J. S. Ross; total, wounded, 5.

Another soldier, of probably not more than eighteen years, interested me early in the fight. Although scarcely so deliberate as the other, he fired with great perseverance and coolness, until just after the death of the other. He was a handsome boy, tall and slender, with eyes as tender as a woman's and a smooth, fair cheek just darkening with the first downy beard. Seemingly to be weary about sunset, he sat down in the cross-trench to rest. He was hardly down, when a ball glanced from a tree and struck him just behind the right ear. He struggled up and shook with a brief convulsion. Some one caught him in his arms. He raised his eyes, with the sweetest, saddest smile I think I ever saw on earth, and died almost on the instant. I was a strange wound. I could see nothing but a small red blister where the ball struck him." A. S. D.

SKETCH OF MRS. MARY E. MCMAS-TER.

(The News and Herald, Jan. 15, 1891.)
Soon after the first battle of Manassas Rev. R. W. Barnwell, Dr. M. Laborde, Hon. W. F. DeSaussure, Wm. C. Bee, Geo. M. Coffin and others organized the S. C. Hospital Association for the purpose of aiding in supplying our sick and wounded soldiers with medicine, nourishment and clothing, which the Confederate government was unable to furnish in sufficient quantities. Depots were established and calls made upon the people and the aid societies at home for contributions, which soon poured to Virginia by the car load and were distributed in field and hospital by active agents. At the request of Gov. Pickens the Legislature also appropriated large sums of money to sustain the Association and the sick and wounded and needy soldiers were cared for in camp and in hospitals established by the Association along the lines of the Confederate defenses. The first headquarters of the Association was at Charlottesville and later were at Petersburg and Richmond.

The executive committee consisted of Rev. R. W. Barnwell, Dr. M. Laborde, G. H. McMaster, T. A. LaFar, G. W. Hick and E. E. Jackson. To the Hospital that its Association established at Petersburg, Mrs. G. H. McMaster went in 1862 and assumed the office of chief matron, where her husband was at the time acting as steward. Here she devoted herself with all the zeal and energy and tenderness of her nature to caring for the sick and wounded with which the hospital was filled; and it was in great measure due to her management that this Hospital received flattering mention on the floors of the Confederate Congress and elsewhere.

The hardships and trials that our soldiers were subjected to in Richmond on their passing through on furlough from hospital, from camp, or from home in returning to their commands, made it necessary that the Association should provide for their comfort in Richmond. Hence, in 1863 the Exchange Hotel was rented and the South Carolina Soldiers' Home was established and G. H. McMaster placed in charge. Mrs. McMaster took control of all the household arrangements, and managed the large establishment with consummate skill and judgment.

Here thousands received her attention, and from the highest officer to the humblest private testified to the kindnesses received. Many were heard to say, "This is a home indeed." Her labor was unending and her zeal which she was struggling. On Thursdays never failed to cheer the soldiers among whom she moved, even in the most desponding days of the Confederacy. She never lost faith in the righteousness of the cause for never slackened and her exuberant day, before the Sunday in which Richmond was evacuated, a friend (Mr. Paul Roman), a clerk in the War Department, informed Mr. McMaster that the families of President Davis and of the heads of departments would leave Richmond on the next day. This portended something, so on Friday Mrs. McMaster and her little daughter, whom hundreds of soldiers well remember, took the train for South Carolina.

When at home a few weeks later, being told by a returning soldier that Lee had surrendered, she was so shocked that she refused to believe him, somewhat to his displeasure. The war over she devoted her energies to aid her husband in retrieving his wrecked fortune. She died January 23, 1874.

Mrs. McMaster was a daughter of Rev. Warren Flenniken, one of the founders of Erskine College. Her paternal great-grandfather, John Flenniken, was one of the signers of the

KEEP A BOTTLE HANDY

"If people only knew of its virtue there is not a family in the land that would be without it."

This is what the Rev. H. M. Haynes, of Pacolet, S. C., says of

Dr. Hilton's Life for the Liver and Kidneys

You should keep it in your home. It is a guaranteed preparation for all diseases of the Liver, Kidneys, Stomach and Bowels. It is a most genial and ready restorative. Being entirely vegetable, it is taken at all times with perfect safety, and without regard to occupation or diet.

If You Are a Dyspeptic, Are Weak and Debilitated, or Nervous Dr. Hilton's Life for the Liver and Kidneys is What You Need

Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Loss of Appetite, or any derangement of the Liver or Kidneys are all speedily remedied by this preparation. It regulates the entire system, invigorates the body, purifies the blood, making the skin clear and velvety—makes a new man of you. It is ideal for women and children, pleasant to take, mild and certain in its effects.

ENDORSED BY RENOWNED PHYSICIAN

Dr. J. R. Thompson, writing in the American Journal of Health, New York City, says:

"Dr. Hilton's Life for the Liver and Kidneys has demonstrated to us so conclusively as to leave no room for doubt even on the part of the most skeptical that it is a thorough curative agent in all cases of Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation, Biliousness, Bright's Disease, Dropsy, Gravel, Rheumatism, and all disorders arising from a diseased condition of the Liver, Kidneys and Urinary organs."

The above endorsement clearly shows that Life for the Liver and Kidneys is what we say it is. That is why you should keep it in your home as a family medicine. It will save many doctor's calls and many doctor's bills.

Do you go to bed tired, get up tired, go through the day's work without pleasure and energy? Dr. Hilton's Life for the Liver and Kidneys is what you need.

Have you indigestion, constipation, biliousness; are languid and despondent, irritable and nervous? Dr. Hilton's Life for the Liver and Kidneys is what you need.

25c., 50c. AND \$1.00 A BOTTLE AT ALL DRUG STORES.

Prepared and Guaranteed by LIFE MEDICINE CO., Columbia, S. C.

THE MURRAY DRUG CO., Columbia, Distributors.

Ask for It by Name.

Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence, and together with Captain Reid, his wife's brother, was a soldier of the Revolution. Her maternal ancestors, the Pressleys and Hearsts, also served their country in its struggle for liberty.

A GLORIOUS RECORD.

Lancaster Ledger, May 17, 1882:

In the roll of the 7th South Carolina Battalion, Enfield Rifles, occur the following as a list of Color Sergeants:

1 William Mayrant—Killed at Morris Island, July 10, 1863. Fell with colors in his hands.

2 J. H. Outz—Killed at Drewry's Bluff, May 16, 1864. Fell with colors in his hands which were picked up by:

3 John B. Robertson (a youth 19 years old)—Killed at same time and place, holding the colors.

4 Preston Cooper—Picked up the colors and bore them out (the only one of the nine color guards not killed or wounded), with forty-seven new bullet holes in the flag, and the staff riddled and cut in two. He fell with his leg shattered at Petersburg on Weldon Road, with colors in his hands August 21, 1864.

5 Geo. W. Kennington—Wounded at Drewry's Bluff. Partitioned out the flag at Johnston's capitulation, and brought home the belt and socket.

The foregoing is an extract from the roll of field and staff of the battalion, prepared by Col. James H. Rion for General Manigault. Sergeants Robertson and Cooper were from Fairfield. Sergeant Cooper, with his one leg, is well known. The gallant boy soldier was a son of our worthy fellow citizen, Maj. B. H. Robertson—Winnsboro News.

Notice to Creditors.

All creditors of the late Mrs. Ella Carlisle, deceased, are notified to present their claims duly attested, and all parties indebted to said estate will make payment to the undersigned.

J. E. DOUGLASS,
Administrator.

Trespass Notice.

All persons are hereby notified not to hunt, fish, cut wood, allow stock to run at large or otherwise trespass upon the land of the undersigned.

O. W. MOORE.

5-7-4t Ridgeway, R. F. D. 1, S. C.

A Regular Tom Boy.

was Susie—climbing trees and fences, jumping ditches, whittling, always getting scratches, cuts, sprains, bruises, bumps, burns or scalds. But laws! Her mother just applied Bucklen's Arnica Salve and cured her quick. Heals everything healable—Boils, Ulcers, Eczema, Old Sores, Corns or Piles. Try it. 25c at John H. McMaster & Co.